

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1887.

BUT ONE WICHITA.

Governor Martin in his recent splendid tribute to our city as our readers will remember, said that the location of Wichita offered special natural advantages that were not equally true of many other points in this state. The governor, in other words, in praising the spirit of our people, very kindly, in the interest of truth, ignored for the space of half a column history, and overlooked facts. Which ever the route traveled by the first explorer of this country, and setting aside Coronado's own assertion that he camped here at the junction of the St. Peter's and St. Paul, the governor or will find that on Duprat's map of 1755 are two rivers properly drawn and defined the present site of Wichita marked "gold mine." Outside of ancient maps, governor Martin must remember that not only the Wichitas and Osages and many other tribes found the junction of these two valleys a natural and convenient council ground, but the government, for its agencies and treaties with tribes, found it equally central and convenient as did the traders, and so did also the officers of stationed infantry and moving cavalry afterwards. Nine men out of every ten among the first settlers of this section, thought and expected nothing else but that at the junction of these two rivers would be the principal town. The original map of the route for the Santa Fe filed with the secretary of the Interior, was to end by the confluence of our two rivers.

The conformation of any given country forces a principal and secondary natural centers. Indian councils were not held, Indian treaties were not made, government troops did not bivouac, and traders did not meet to camp and station on the present town sites of Newton, or of Hutchinson, or of Wellington, or of any other town or city in this section of the great valley. They all found the present site of Wichita a convenient rendezvous just as natural and distinctive as did the people who subsequently founded here a city and who still find it a natural trade center.

The traders and explorers from the old southwest states to the Rockies and the Pacific coast came by way of the valley and made this point a resting place and a trappers depot and base. The great Texas cattle traffic from the western and northern shores of the gulf and reaching the only railroad at that time in the west and the grass fields of the north laid their trail by this point—the very name of that trail and drive, was that of Chisholm, the French trader who lived at this point. But for a recognition of these facts the writer of these lines would never have come here for the purpose of devoting his life and poor abilities to building here a city. As evidence of the latter fact in the first number of the *Eagle* ever issued we set out our conviction that this was the natural center of a vast and rich region where a great city would be built.

No, Governor, there is but one Great Arkansas valley, and but one Little Arkansas valley and these valleys meet and become one at but one point, where their waters intermingle, and that point is distinctive, and defined and that point is covered by the site of the city of Wichita.

LAMAR LAMENTS.

Secretary Lamar is in distress at the prosperity of the new south. He doubts the substantiality of southern business booms, thinks the increase of the wealth and population of Chattanooga, Birmingham and other new towns that have taken an impulse from mining and manufacturing is largely speculative, and points to the fact that they are draining other portions of the south of their best men and resources. He justifies this conclusion by pointing to the slow growth of Charleston and Savannah and the actual decline of Mobile. The commerce of these cities rested mainly upon the cotton crop, which has increased only 25 per cent since 1860, whereas the population of the south has increased 50 per cent. The failure of cotton to maintain its supremacy he attributes to the diminished efficiency of labor since the negroes were released from slavery and began working for themselves, and the substitution of small farms for the cotton plantations which the master caused to be worked by his chattle.

The plaint of Mr. Lamar has a pleasant sound to Northerners. It is the despairing wail of the Bourbon over a country which is slipping from under his control. It is a confession that the south is coming into possession of forces with which he has neither the strength nor the courage to battle. His own country is moving on and leaving him, and after the restoration of Republican rule next year, and there is no further use for him in Washington, he will go back to Mississippi, to have his dreams disturbed by the rattle of machinery, the smoke of the mill and the unphilosophic chat of workmen and women upon the streets.

Can't some patriot arise and inform an anxiously awaiting public just how much that Boston syndicate paid for the Topeka street railway franchise? People are figuring themselves baldheaded in their endeavors to make out the price from the various published statements of the Topeka papers.

ALONE.

Can you read the keen heart anguish
In that short simple word?
Tis the saddest one me think
Free by mortals seen or heard,
Holding all of pain and torture,
All the misery incurred
When our lives by some great sorrow
To their deepest founts are stirred.

Can you hear the strange low music?
In a rhythm sad, unknown;
Through the years that lie before me
In a sobbing undertone,
Comes that one sad word forever,
That one word—alone, alone,
And my dreams of life lay shattered,
Hope and faith and trust have flown.

Deep into my heart 'tis sunken,
Bitter grief sings the refrain
Still Alone, Alone, its burden,
As I hear it yet again;
Oh, thou God! that I might gather
From the anguish and the pain
Strength to trust in thee, and trusting
Let not life be all in vain. D. J. B.

EMPORIA ON A BIG DRUNK.

If there is an important town in Kansas whose papers do not accuse Wichita of violating the prohibition law, backed by a call for the officers of the state to immediately and summarily set down on us, we have failed to mark such a town. The howl has been so persistently honest, upon its face, that at times we have been half inclined to believe that there might be some truth in it, and that we possibly might be worse than our neighbors. It was only a day or two ago that it was charged in the Topeka capital that Wichita's streets were so full of drunken men that it was dangerous for a decent woman to be found upon them. Again yesterday the Kansas City Times contained a medium of flap-doodle as to what Attorney General Bradford had threatened against Wichita. If Bradford is going about making the threats reported of him because of some supposed assertion of Marsh Murdock, or of any other man, he is unworthy the position he holds. In other words the special dispatch to the Kansas City Times is lie or Bradford is an ass. We prefer to believe that the Times man lies.

But now comes Emporia—that paragon of prohibition uprightness—upon the theatre of our state affairs, in a great big jolly drunk, and at the expense of her board of trade, who having invited a lot of Missouri pukes up to a sale of town lots, shipped in, at the same time, an immense cargo of beer which seems to have been set up gratuitously. The beer was to make the Pukes bile. Did the great prohibition organs of Emporia denounce this ungodly jamboree? Not much. They are too intent after the note in Wichita's eye to even feel the beams and columns and stacks of beer kegs in their own eyes. Maybe Bradford had better take in Emporia. Everybody knows how it was; Emporia's big drunk has been the standing joke of the state for the past week. The following from the *Globe* of that city is the only single mention ever made of it:

We have been furnished a communication on the "jamboree" at the time of the Kansas City excursion, signed by "Gill-zen." We at first thought we would publish his production, but upon further consideration, and as the author has since told us he only wished to prevent a recurrence of the affair, we have concluded not to print the communication. We, however, wish to put on record the opinion that it will not be a wise thing, should occasion offer, for anybody to repeat the beer part of the program.

WESTERN COUNTRIES.

The Kansas State Fair Association, which has decided to hold its annual meeting at Topeka this fall, have decided to offer a premium which will be of special interest to the farmers of western Kansas. Herebefore a premium has always been given to the county making the best display of farm products of every kind. But this year the association has decided to offer a premium to the county making the best display, said county to have been organized not earlier than 1875. This gives the new counties an opportunity of displaying their multiplicity of products, without bringing their exhibits in competition with the old eastern counties. This will give universal satisfaction to all exhibitors, and some of the counties in southwestern Kansas should take the opportunity of making a grand display.

At the Grand Army encampment at St. Louis in September it is proposed to hold a reunion of the surviving war governors of the states which did not secede. "War governors" are those who held office at any time from April, 1861, to April, 1865, in states classed as "loyal." Few war governors are now living. A partial list contains the names of John G. Downey, California; Leland Stanford, California; F. F. Low, California; Samuel J. Kirkwood, Iowa; Wm. M. Stone, Iowa; Richard J. Oglesby, Illinois; Charles Robinson, Kansas; Thomas Carney, Kansas; Samuel J. Crawford, Kansas; Alexander Ramsey, Minnesota; Austin Blair, Michigan; Henry W. Crapo, Michigan; Augustus W. Bradford, Maryland; Alvin Saunders, Nebraska; Nathaniel S. Berry, New Hampshire; Joel Barker, New Jersey; Andrew J. Curtin, Pennsylvania; Wm. Sprague, Rhode Island; James V. Smith, Rhode Island; Edward Solomon, Wisconsin; J. T. Lewis, Wisconsin.

The Topeka Capital remarks that the eastern counties have been lagging the governorship long enough, and that the next governor must come out of the booming, bounding west. This will place Col. Murdock under the necessity of again declining with thanks—Republican.

The Capital only said what it did to induce the *Eagle* to acknowledge its existence by quoting it in such a connection, for which reason we firmly resolved to take no notice of its plain inference. Besides the Capital having been formally notified that we were no candidate it has no business to still keep pointing us out in a way that everybody knows who it means. It is ungratefully mean and may cost that paper its official head.

Marsh Murdock at last comes out in plain words as to the red liquor, and denies that there are any saloons at all in Wichita. This is somewhat in conflict with what some of the other Wichita papers say upon the subject, but the *Eagle* is the recognized exponent of Wichita, and this statement may therefore be regarded as official. All the same it would do no harm for Attorney General Bradford to go down and smell around a little. Legal scent is sometimes keener than editorial scent.—Emporia Republican.

If Attorney General Bradford possesses that kind of a nose we guarantee he shall not go away empty, even if we should be compelled to hunt up some reputable citizens to sign a permit. But we acknowledge, of course, that its no boys play to procure the critter in Wichita, even for so great a man as the attorney-general.

It is rumored at Washington that Sir Edward Thornton, (as the head of the commission to confer and negotiate with the state of Virginia in the interest of English holders of the bonds of that state issued before the war,) is not disconcerted by the failure to agree upon any plan of settlement. It is believed that this disagreement was anticipated and is the first step in a scheme which contemplates a demand by the English government upon the government of the United States for the payment of the principal and interest of the original debt due by Virginia to English citizens. The demand will be made on the ground that the autonomy of the state was destroyed by the federal government. This will make a fine field for big lawyers.

The total mileage of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad and its auxiliary roads, as given in its last official report, is 5,349 miles, divided as follows: The Atchison system 1,955.50, the Southern Kansas system 630.50, the Chicago, Kansas & Western system 401.13, Sonora system 350.19, the California Southern system 210.61, the Atlantic & Pacific system 847.75, and the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe system 847.30; total, 5,349 miles. The capital stock of the company is \$64,563,250; the total investment of the company including everything, represents \$145,032,444. This company claims that by the close of 1887 it will have completed and control 7,000 miles of railway.

The state board of railroad commissioners have declined to order additional passenger service on the Leavenworth branch of the Union Pacific road, from Lawrence to Leavenworth, for the reason that it will not pay. The earnings of the branch, from all sources, for the six months ending June 30, 1886, are \$48,062.19, and the expenses \$51,702.72, leaving a deficit of \$3,701.53. The passenger receipts on this branch for the seven months ending July 31, last, were \$3,077.14 less than the receipts for the corresponding months of 1886.

The most successful and prosperous men in this world do not limit themselves to eight, or ten, or even eleven hours work a day, they start in early in the morning, and keep at it until their days work is done, whether it takes eight or sixteen hours.

"You must bathe regularly," said a physician to a Wichita patient, as he gravely looked at his tongue. "I do, doctor," returned the Wichita patient, "I go in swimming every 4th of July."—El Dorado Republican.

Poor fellow; the city council are going to sit down on the swimming business.

The great Rock Island railroad is slashing down across the green prairies towards Wichita at a gait which lays in the shade many of the supposed rapid strides of railways in former times.

Some Kansas communities have about arrived at a point where they are ready to vote bonds to buy a tin can to tie a dog's tail.

Buffalo Jones, who is the daddy of Garden City, is closing out his property for the purpose of going out west.

Of the 250 students who entered the agricultural college this year 172 are reported the children of farmers.

A STRANGE CIVIL SERVICE ORDER.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch, in commenting on several of Cleveland's recent orders, takes occasion to say:

It was only at the unveiling of the Garfield monument, the other day, that President Cleveland reiterated his protest against the particular order for spoils. There is very extensive well wishing toward the president; almost every one whose good opinion is worth having would like to believe him to be wholly sincere. Yet concurrent with the president's renewed declaration, comes a civil service order that has a most sinister aspect. It compels all clerks in a bureau, or division, to be examined for promotion when a vacancy occurs, with a proviso that, while but one can get the promotion, a good many may be dropped out of the place they already hold for not showing sufficient scholarship.

The new order has been much commented on. It is construed as an indirect way of securing removals and making vacancies for partisans to fill. Further, the fact that this departure is contemplated about the time the partisans are to make their arrangements to nominate a president gives it an unpleasant look.

If such a rule has been made, and if it is intended for general application to the civil service, it would completely upset President Cleveland's pretensions on the civil service, and would leave him in a worse position than if he had never spoken a word on the subject. It would put him in the attitude of doing by subterfuge and artifice what he had pledged himself openly should not be done, of spoils hunters conniving, by indirection, at the purposes of the Jacksonians; of opening a side-door to the ages of questions and of the old-fashioned and impartial guard in the eye of the public abroad.

The result of the order can be seen at a glance. If all the clerks are compelled to go up for examination whenever a vacancy occurs, and if upon missing a given number of questions they are liable to lose the places they already hold, it only requires the extraordinary range of subjects which the examiners cover to complete the terror of the clerks. By not even the most assiduous reading can they tell of the thousand and one topics upon which they are liable to be questioned anew from day to day.

Under the operation of this rule what would occur, doubtless, would be many vacancies, Republican clerks going out, and Democratic aspirants getting in.

A KANSAS YEARLING.

Not Victor Hugo, but Hugoton the Victor, the Booming Metropolis of

Stevens County, Which is not yet a Year old Arises to a Question of Privileges.

This county embraces 27 square miles of as rich and fertile soil as can be found in the state of Kansas. Its organization was legalized by the winter session of the Kansas legislature, 1876, and at this writing, April, 1877, contains a population of over 5,000 enterprising people.

Kansas never does things by halves and, while Stevens county has taken the lead of all west and southern counties in adding new laurels to Kansas's fair name, its reasons are many and unquestionable. Being situated in the southwestern part of the state. The snows melting from the mountains in Colorado causes frequent and abundance of rain-fall to grow and mature all kinds of crops seasonable in the north temperate zone. An inexhaustible supply of pure water is found at a depth of from fifty to eighty feet. Stevens county has an altitude of 2000 feet. The air is pure and bracing. The climate mild and healthy, and people troubled with consumption, asthma or lung diseases, will find in Stevens county's atmosphere and climate a sure and speedy cure.

For wheat, oats, corn, rice, barley, flax, broom corn, potatoes, and all garden vegetables. This county is equalled by few, and for fruit and scrubbery of all kinds, surpassed by none.

Stevens county is the outlet for the following named railroads that have been surveyed through this county on their way to the great lumber and coal fields of Colorado and inter-commerce points of New Mexico and Texas: Missouri Pacific, Santa Fe, Rock Island, Kansas, Colorado & Texas, Lamar, Hugoton & Galveston, Omaha, Portland & El Paso.

It is only eighty-five miles from Stevens county to the great coal fields, and, as soon as the railroads are completed Stevens county can have the best of coal delivered at their door for less than four dollars a ton.

Experts contend that Hugoton has the greatest natural components for the manufacture of glass and brick known in the United States, and it is only a question of time when these natural advantages will be utilized.

As before stated, the lands are not only rich and productive, but can now be purchased at from \$2.50 to \$10 per acre on easy terms. Thus giving those of moderate means a chance to purchase a home, that by industry can in a few years make its owner independent.

The principal towns outside of Hugoton in the county are: Macon, on south line of the county; Lafayette, in the southeast part; Zella, in the northeast, and Dermott, in the northwest part of the county. These towns are all thriving and doing a good business.

Hugoton, the county seat of this grand county, is the point to which the eyes of the whole southwest is directed. Through Hugoton is run all the railroads coming through the county, and is today not only the largest and most beautiful city, but the general distributing point of the whole southwest.

A letter received from J. J. Burns, vice president of the D. M. & A. R. R., states that "cars will be running into Hugoton early this fall." The Rock Island and the old reliable Santa Fe are close in their wake.

The people of Hugoton can well feel proud of the bright future in store for their city, and Stevens county citizens a growing interest in their farms that are soon to become so valuable.

HIS OPINION OF WICHITA'S BOOM.

"Ya es," said a man with a beard which closely resembled a rusty wire, who had been rolled together as a scroll and then struck by lightning, "ya es, these 'ere booms may be all right, then agin they mayn't, Peerless or no Peerless."

He sighed and led us over in a corner away from the crowd and continued:

"Perhaps they be, then, perhaps they be'n't, I was up here to a Wichita town, they be'n't havin' a boom yest'day an' they hain't all they're blowed up ter be. No, sir, not by a big sight."

"Why, I went inter that air town an' I was standin' on the corner Douglas avenue that chavin' boughten terbacker when all at once I hears a dog fight around 'bout as fast as I could jump com' for'ably so 'ter git erhead o' the crowd, but I might jes' as well o' saved my muscle cos that didn't no crowd come. No, sir! It was as perty a fight as ye ever seed but I was the only witness."

"My friend, this hain't no time for levity—I stood thar an' them dogs fite an' rolled an' jest howled an' I was the only representative of a degenerate an' boom-struck race to watch an' encourage 'em."

"I stood thar by them dogs, my friend, an' I wept—yes, sir, I'm not ashamed ter fight an' weep with me in shovin' the fight an' while I wept an' them dogs hauled for each other's jugger vein the unfeelin' populace rushed past an' platted new additions, an' sold corner lots, an' run boss-railroads out inter the back counties an' got eastern speculators inter poker games."

"While I stood thar an' done what I considered was my duty ter encourage sporty, unfeeling critters, orginized a board uv trade."

"When I wept they snorted; when I pulled the biggest dog off by the tail they opened their mouths back to their ears and boomed."

"They shouted themselves hoarse over a bonus for a new bicycle factory while I said 'be still, sad heart,' an' lifted the smallest dog's hind legs out uv a barb-wire fence."

snake it up inter an alley an' leave it near the postoffice.

"Pardner, I may be trottin' in the wrong class, the stream that gurgles past my humble door may not be the sanly, alkali torrent of the big Arkansas; I may be weak as water, poor as hen-grass, an' with a spongy intellect, mellow as a boxin' glove, but I tell ye what I don't take no stock in these 'ere booms. They break up established social customs, cause men to wear a foot off'n each leg in the scramble ter unload real estate an' warp an' corrupt ideas of what constitutes true happiness."

He wiped his eye on his sleeve, took a large drink at our expense and drifted out into the lonely night.—St. Louis Tribune.

JAY GOULD.

Jay Gould is showing the government commission investigating the Pacific railroad ways his adaptability for forgetfulness. He shows almost as great proficiency in the faculty as Russell Sage, James R. Keene and Henry Villard.—St. Joseph Gazette.

Mr. Gould's testimony before the Union Pacific Railroad commission seems to us to be remarkably full and frank. His history of his purchases of the Union Pacific stock, and of the Missouri Pacific road and branches was interesting, and told as if he had nothing to conceal. Mr. Gould does not purchase of build railroads for philanthropic reasons, but he explains the business reasons which he had in view with remarkable force. The fact is that Jay Gould, whatever may be said of him, is one of the most sagacious, enterprising and clear-brained railway managers the world has ever known.—Champion.

Kansas City man: "You have come here to lecture on socialism, I suppose?" Chicago socialist: "No; you see a brother of mine gave me one of his farms over in Kansas on condition that I shut up about Henry George's theories, and I promised him I would." "Getting ready to put in a crop now, I suppose?" "Well, no; I am trying to trade it for a nice beer, paying saloon."

The Columbus Advocate breaks out in this style:

Who can help admiring Kansas when they look out over her beautiful face these lovely mornings, just as the first rays of sunlight kiss the blushing rose, as it nods in the gentle balmy zephyrs. Surely God never created a more lovely world than Kansas in the months of May and June.

MONEY

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For Trade.

Western Kansas land: 3 farms in Kingman county; 5 farms in Butler county; 1 horse and buggy; 1 Durham milk cow; 1 yearling; 3 sections of Texas land, strip and shares in several western Kansas towns; companies, all to trade for Wichita property. Room No. 7, 222 E. Douglas, K. A. ELLMAN, 2181-12.

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500 pair lace curtains 89 cents and upwards; 65 pieces beaded dress trimming, ranging from 75 cts to \$1.25 per yard, for 23 cents; 50 dozen bustles for 12 cents; 300 dozen belts 8 cents and upward; 250 dozen pocket fans 10 cents; 300 pair ladies' hand turned curoso kid shoes, worth \$3.00, for \$2.60; 400 parasols 7 cents and upwards.

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Your choice of all our Canton Hats in new styles, worth 50, 75 and \$1 for 25 cents.

Your choice of our Children's Sailor Hats, worth 35 and 50 cts, for 19 cents; of children's untrimmed hats for 14; of untrimmed hats, worth 45, for 27 cents.

Your choice of our porcupine hats for 33; of our cart-wheels for 19; of our basket chip for 42 cents.

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Remember you save the middleman's (the jobber) profit by buying of us, we buy all goods from the factory.

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